

Easy to Get Good Groceries

So many new customers have told us lately that they were so glad they found out about our Grocery Store. Of course, we are glad to get new customers all the time, but we are just as particular about holding the old ones. The Groceries you get here are the clean, fresh and pure kinds that will make your meals delicious and make the task of the housekeeper easy when it comes to preparing the meal, for we have such a wide range of good Groceries to select from. Our Automobile delivery guarantees prompt delivery.

New Norway Mackerel, very fat, each	35c
Herring in Tomato Sauce, per can	25c
Genuine Frankfurter Sausage, per can	35c
Cape Shore Corned Cod, per can	20c
Dried Boneless Herring, per pound	40c
Codfish Balls, per can	20c
Fresh Haddock, per can	35c
Ferndell Crab Meat, per can	50c
Ferndell Olive Relish, per jar	30c

Fresh Ranch Eggs, every day, per dozen... 30c

WATSON'S GROCERY

WESTERN UNION IN ITS NEW QUARTERS

The Western Union Telegraph company now occupies its new quarters in the American National Bank building. The offices were moved early Sunday morning and the telegraph forces now occupy the quarters which have been arranged for them on the seventh floor.

and the business office is on the first floor of the Oregon street side.

ADS BY PHONE. You can easily sell it. Call Bell 115, Auto 1115, tell the girl what it is and The Herald will sell it. No bother, no formality.

Mutt and Jeff are with us. Another appearance today on Classified page. Every day in The Herald hereafter.



EL PASO MERCHANTS

Who Make Prompt Responses TO TELEPHONE CALLS.

DRUGGISTS Auto 1058
A. E. RYAN & CO. 212 SAN ANTONIO ST.
OPEN ALL NIGHT.

EL PASO TRUNK FACTORY Auto 1054
Trunks, Bags and Leather Goods Made, Repaired and Exchanged. We store goods. Opp. Postoffice, across Plaza.

Retail GROCERIES Wholesale Auto 1271
Mail Orders Given Prompt and Special Attention. 307-309 E. Overland St. CLIFFORD BROS.

WE REPAIR EVERYTHING
Key Fitting, Lock Work, Umbrellas, Guns and Bicycles Repaired.
Agent Cleveland and Westfield Bicycles
EL PASO REPAIR SHOP, 208 N. STANTON ST. PHONE BELL 139

ICE CREAM Auto 1188
Smith Ice Cream Co.
FAMILY ORDERS PROMPTLY DELIVERED.

LUMBER
MURTON-LINGO CO., FIRST & KANSAS STS. BELL 50; AUTO 1111

CARR DRUG CO. Auto 1020
202 Tenth St.
SURGICAL INSTRUMENTS AND DENTAL SUPPLIES.

HACK and BAGGAGE
"Will be up right away." LONGWELL'S TRANSFER Reasonable Prices.
118 to 120 San Francisco St. Careful Men. Bell 1—Auto 1001

BAGGAGE and MOVING Auto 1966
"We're there in just a minute." Storage and Packing by careful men at right price. BELL 1054. ODOM'S TRANSFER. AUTO 1965

Use the
AUTOMATIC TELEPHONE
Secret, Prompt and Accurate. Efficient Service. Reasonable Rates.
RING 1362, CONTRACT DEPT.

CUT RATE HARDWARE
HENRY MOHR
309 S. El Paso St.
Junk, Ammunition, Wagon Covers, Builders' Hardware, Tools, etc.
Saddles, Harness, Cudgels, Tents, Oil Paint, Etc.

"ALIAS JIMMY VALENTINE"

Novelized By Frederick R. Toombs.

Copyright, 1910, by American Press Assn.

From the Great Play by Paul Armstrong.

(Continued From Saturday.)

"I appreciate your compliments, but I really quite fail to understand you," Valentine spoke sharply. "Your attitude is trying my patience, Mr. Doyle. I am a very busy man, with large responsibilities, and as this conversation is entirely frivolous—frivolous, I say—I must regret to fully inform you that I must continue on my day's work."



"GLAD TO KNOW YOU, MR. DOYLE"

work." He nodded toward the tray of currency. "Believe me, I am perfectly willing to do what any citizen should do to help apprehend a criminal, but I must ask you—"

"Oh, h—l, Valentine, do you think I've lost my eyesight? You're Jimmy Valentine, and that was Bill Avery who called on you. I guessed he knew where you were and had him watched, and the first trip he made I followed him. Now, cut it out and declare yourself. Do you come, or do I get requisition papers and take you?" His manner became as threatening as his words.

"You will do neither, and you will desist from insinuating that I am a criminal or I will cause the watchman to eject you from the bank. Further, I do not know that you are a detective. Your actions are those of a blackmailer—or—"

A clerk entered.

"Did you ring, sir?"

"Yes. Kindly remove that currency," cried Valentine, eyeing Doyle. "So many suspicious characters about in these hard times that one must always be careful of strange visitors, particularly in a banking office."

The clerk cast an apprehensive glance at Doyle, whose face had turned red with rage, and, seizing the tray, hurried toward the vault room with it.

"Take it out, take it out," commanded Valentine, waving his hand. "I shall take no chances. Now, Mr. Doyle, either show credentials to prove what you are or I shall telephone the police."

Doyle, amazed at the effrontery and daring assurance of Jimmy Valentine, fell back against the wall, his legs threatening to give way beneath his heavy body.

"In the name of Dan the Dip," he exclaimed helplessly, "if the crooks were all as slick as you, Jimmy, the jails would all be empty. You don't dare do it."

Jimmy Valentine picked up the telephone and, getting the central of the bank's exchange, ordered in no uncertain tones:

"Get me police headquarters at once."

Doyle was further astounded by the readiness with which the baffling young man before him had accepted his challenge to call the police. Was it possible, after all, that he had been mistaken? No. It was Jimmy Valentine, who stood before him, the same Jimmy that was wanted by the Massachusetts authorities for that old and almost forgotten "job" in the savings bank of Springfield, Mass.—\$14,000 in currency taken on a Washington's birthday night and not a mark of an instrument or of an explosive on the safe when next morning the doors were found yawning open, the night watchman gagged and bound helplessly to the metal legs of a stationary washstand in the vice president's office.

"Here, cut that out!" he cried, lunging forward at Valentine, awaiting a response to his call. "Don't bring any of these locals in on a big job like this." He thrust back his coat and, opening his vest, revealed a shining shield fastened on one of his suspenders.

Valentine bent over and inspected it very deliberately and very closely. He turned to the telephone and instructed central to countermand his call—all a mistake. The two men seated themselves, Doyle drawing a chair close to the assistant cashier's desk.

"Very well, sir. Now if you can see fit to refrain from your embarrassing questions and innuendoes I am sure we may arrive at something."

"Of course you know you will have to prove that you are not Jimmy Valentine."

"Pardon me, Mr. Doyle, if I set you right on a point of law," smiled Valentine. "You will have to prove that I am your friend, Jimmy Valentine."

"But you won't make me," laughing confidently.

"No. To expedite matters I will convince you that I am not."

"Please do, Jimmy."

"Very well. Tell me how I may prove it."

"Very simply. I said goodbye to you in a hotel one afternoon in Albany three years ago. You were fresh from Sing Sing prison."

"Am I to understand that I was in prison, a prisoner?"

"Doing a bit, yes."

"But I couldn't have been. I couldn't have been in two places at the same time."

"No, not easily, and as Sing Sing doesn't allow its boarders to go visiting I guess you were there. Now, think hard and try to remember," advised the detective.

"Mr. Doyle, there can be no chance of any deception in so open and shut a matter. If I was in prison I must be your man. If I was not—"

"You were in Sing Sing; committed on the 9th of February, 1906."

"February 9, 1906, I was in St. Paul, Minnesota, sir," returned Valentine positively.

"Well, the proof is finally up to you."

"But my word," injuredly.

"Oh, you are going to talk me out of it."

"But I can't get proof in an instant. Go up there and investigate."

"No; it's too far, and don't forget you were going to prove it."

Valentine now appeared to be disconcerted. Doyle watched him curiously. He did not underestimate the cleverness of the young man who had outwitted the veteran trackers of men for years and whose escapades extended over half a continent. But he was anxious for the next step in what he considered a colossal attempt at deception.

CHAPTER XV.

VALENTINE broke the silence.

"But to prove so important a matter so suddenly—on a second's notice—why, no man on earth can—Wait. If I happen to have that scrap book here, I brought it down one day, and if—"

he opened a drawer—"here it is. Of course there may be nothing here on the exact date you mention." The last doubtfully.

"What's this?"

"A scrap book. I suppose all people

are the same about this little vanity," whimsically. "You doubtless cut out the first clippings about yourself you ever saw in print. There—no, that's

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Spring Medicine

There is no other season when medicine is so much needed as in the spring. The blood is impure and impoverished—a condition indicated by pimples, boils and other eruptions on the face and body, by deficient vitality, loss of appetite, lack of strength.

The best spring medicine, according to the experience and testimony of thousands annually, is

Hood's Sarsaparilla

It purifies and enriches the blood, cures eruptions, builds up the system. Get it today in usual liquid form or chocolate tablets known as Sarsatabs.

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VALENTINE SHUFFLED THE PAGES BACK.

1907." Doyle came to him. Valentine shuffled the pages back. "Well, that's pretty close—that's in March, 1906. I made a speech that night. What was that date again?"

"Well, br—" began Doyle, completely nonplussed.

"That was a pretty good speech," commented Valentine, pointing to another clipping—"second one I ever made. The first, what was that date—February what?"

"Ninth," Doyle rose impatiently.

"This is too good," put in Valentine.

"Here, look here." He indicated the picture on the wall. "Who is that as big as life there? It's been staring us both in the face ever since you've been here."

Doyle went to the photograph. "That was on Feb. 9, 1906—why, yes, the photographer even dated it."

"Is this you?" Doyle pointed to one of the figures in the group.

"Well, look at it. If this Valentine was to prison that must be me. You said yourself that Sing Sing doesn't allow boarders to go visiting."

Doyle stepped back in front of Valentine's desk.

"You can alibi yourself into hell, Valentine, but you can't get away from that scar on your left wrist."

Doyle had reserved this telling shot for a critical moment.

"I never had a scar on my left wrist," the other returned jubilantly.

"Let's see," the detective snapped unbelieveingly.

"But that proves nothing," Valentine drew back as he spoke. "He appeared unwilling to permit Doyle to make an examination of his wrist."

"Let me see, I tell you. It's got to be shown sooner or later. Delay won't get you anything." Doyle was forcing the fighting now. He was certain that he had Valentine cornered.

The assistant cashier thrust his hands behind his back.

"Don't you realize," he said triumphantly, "that that is a very old-fashioned method of identification? Don't you know that since the introduction of a horsehair in sewing wounds there is never a scar?" He smiled irritatingly at Doyle.

As a reply the detective bent swiftly across the desk, seized Valentine's arm and drew his left hand toward him.

"Could an old scar be opened and sewed with horsehair and disappear?" he asked dazedly as he saw the wrist was unmarked by any indication of a scar.

"I don't know; I presume so," indifferently.

Doyle was silent. This last denouement disconcerted him more than had anything else. An idea came to him. He lunged forward, clutching Valentine's right hand in his own, and jerked it across the desk. "Was it the left wrist that was scarred?" he cried.

He pushed back the cuff, but the surface of the right wrist was as smooth and as unbroken as the other.

"Anything else I can do for you?" asked the assistant cashier calmly as Doyle let go his hand.

(To Be Continued Tomorrow.)

You are probably aware that pneumonia always results from a cold, but you never heard of a cold resulting in pneumonia when Chamberlain's Cough Remedy was used. Why take the risk when this remedy may be had for a trifle? For sale by all dealers.

Bell 206, Auto 1206

This is for Window Glass or Show Case Glasses.

Tuttle Paint & Glass Co.

Bell Phone 206.

Auto Phone 1206

We have a complete assortment
RIFLES SHOT GUNS
AMMUNITION
SADDLES, HARNESS
SPORTING GOODS
Come in and let us show you.
Shelton-Payne Arms Company

"SEE HOFFECKER" For Glass of All Kinds

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL
OLD MIRRORS RESILVERED
3000 Boxes Window Glass on the way.
214 North Stanton Street, El Paso, Texas

\$1.00 Per Week Buys One

Victor Talking Machines Edison Phonographs

\$1.00 Per Week Buys One

W. G. WALZ COMPANY

SOUTHWESTERN
DISTRIBUTORS AND JOBBERS
CATALOG AND PRICELIST FURNISHED ON APPLICATION
\$1.00 Per Week Buys One

FARMINGTON HAS PLENTY OF WATER

Irrigators There Never Lack For Moisture—Land Is Very Rich.

Farmington, N. M., Feb. 13.—Irrigation farmers in the Farmington country never have had a shortage in their water supply, and such a thing has never been thought of. San Juan county is one of, if not the best watered county, in the west. It is a large county, being about three times the size of the state of Delaware, yet the flow of the San Juan river, its principal stream, is large enough to cover the entire county a foot and a half deep with water every year.

After the ditches to be started this spring are completed, only about one-twenty-fifth of the land in the county will be under ditch. These new ditches will reclaim in the neighborhood of 50,000 acres. There will probably be a time when the entire flow of the San Juan, Las Animas and La Plata rivers will be utilized for irrigation and power purposes, as nearly all the county lies so it can be irrigated from the San Juan river and its tributaries, but even when that time comes there will be plenty of water for all, even in the driest season, engineers declare.

As you well know, many of our eastern friends who are looking westward have the mistaken idea that New Mexico and Arizona are vast stretches of sandy desert, inhabited only by an occasional Mexican, and that the two new states would be the last place to think of making a location.

The Farmington country, as well as several other sections of the two new states, is far ahead of any section of the east in every way. The fruit produced in the Farmington country takes prizes along with that produced in the best advertised sections of the northwest. The climatic conditions of this section are equal to that of southern California.

Although under present conditions, the only railroad here being the Denver & Rio Grande, this region is considered a part of Colorado, and its products are always exhibited in Colorado expositions, the people here will soon be more strongly tied to the rest of New Mexico and Arizona by the new line of the Southern Pacific. This new road will give a better market and will develop the immense coal fields. It will also put El Paso and Farmington next door neighbors.

THE WEATHER.

Forecast.

Monday, February 13, 1911. El Paso and vicinity: Fair and cooler tonight; Tuesday fair.

New Mexico: Tonight generally fair, cooler east portion; Tuesday fair.

For West Texas: Tonight fair, cooler except in southeast portion; Tuesday fair, cooler in southeast portion.

Local Office U. S. Weather Bureau.

El Paso, Texas, Feb. 13, 1911. El Paso readings: Today, Yesterday

Barometer (sea level) 29.82 29.65

Dry thermometer 36 35

Wet thermometer 32 32

Dew point 25 28

Relative humidity 62 58

Direction of wind W SW

Velocity of wind 20 22

State of weather Clear Cloudy

Rainfall last 24 hours 0.00

Max. temp. last 24 hours 70

Min. temp. last 12 hours 34

SMELTER MAY HAVE TO CLOSE FURNACES

Failure of National Lines to Operate Cuts Off the Ore Supply.

Unless the Mexican National line is repaired and the trains are operating before the end of the month the El Paso smelter will be forced to close down its furnaces. A large quantity of the ore supply for the El Paso smelter is received over the National line from the mines of Chihuahua. This supply has been cut off since the insurgents put the railroad out of commission two weeks ago.

The other departments of the smelter will continue to be operated even if the furnaces are closed down for lack of ore to smelt, and the purchasing department will continue to buy ore from every available source in the territories in order to supply the smelter with crude working materials.

TOLTEC MUSICALS.

When the Pasmoro trio appears at the Toltec club Tuesday evening, El Paso music lovers will have the first opportunity in two years to hear as high a class musical organization as this famous American trio. Not since the Chicago Symphony orchestra appeared here at the May festival two years ago has such an organization been presented to an El Paso audience. This concert will be open to the public. It is to be given under the auspices of the Toltec club. The tickets are \$1.

After the close of the concert the ballroom will be cleared and an informal dance given.